

50,000 IN HONOR TO CARDINAL AT OPEN AIR JUBILEE MASS

More than 50,000 children paid tribute to Cardinal O'Connell at the Boston College athletic field, today. It is the second day of the golden jubilee services marking a half century of the Cardinal's service to the Roman Catholic Church. In his address to the children, the Cardinal recalled his days as a curate in Medford and the West End, when he was in charge of the children of those parishes. (Picture by Boston Evening American Staff Photographer.)

Cardinal 'Delighted' by Children's Tribute

Full Page Picture of the Cardinal on Page 6.

In the shadow of the towers at Boston College, Cardinal O'Connell was paid homage and tribute today by more than 50,000 children on the second day of his Golden Jubilee observances, marking a half century of service as a Roman Catholic priest.

Never before in the history of this city has there been such a religious spectacle as the one witnessed today on the campus of the Cardinal's alma mater, Boston College.

Little children, of kindergarten age to those of members of high school senior classes garbed in bright costumes, girls in white and boys in dark suits, and the bright costumes of the scores of bands and life and drum corps thronged Alumni Field to capacity.

At the start of the solemn mass, celebrated by His Eminence, the sun seemed to be hidden in the clouds, but as the ceremony reached its peak, the congregation of the holy mass, old Sol suddenly broke through the clouds.

Several of the little children standing on the field faintly during the lengthy ceremony and were

2 AMHERST MEN STATE WILL GET BACK MILLIONS

By Associated Press.

Northampton, June 9.—Criminal action, according to State Highway Inspector Joseph Lacombe, will be taken against Harry D. Jones, believed to have been the driver of a coupe which collided with a tree today in Hadley, causing the death of two Amherst College students.

Inspector Lacombe is continuing investigation of the accident. Jones and his front seat companion, Miss Mary Koskoff, of South Berfield, are in County Jail.

Dexter W. Hewitt of Andover, Mass., and Frederick S. Robinson of New Garden, New York, were believed to have been instantly killed when the car crashed from the highway and collided with a tree with such force as to wrap the auto front completely around the tree.

HOME SAVINGS BANK
Incorporated 1913
Deposits Go On Interest
JUNE 11
75 TREMONT ST., BOSTON

7 Die in Plane Crash

Mexico City, June 9 (INS).—Seven persons were killed today when an airplane crashed in a wooded area about 10 miles from a forced landing near Villa Flores in the State of Chiapas. The only survivor was a baby boy.



Solicitously, priests assisted Cardinal O'Connell from the open air altar at Boston College today after the Cardinal sang High Mass for 50,000 children. The service was the most impressive church ceremony in Boston's history. Hundreds of children

Boston Men Seek Power Receiver

Wilmington, Del., June 9 (AP).—An involuntary petition in bankruptcy was filed in U. S. District court today against the American Electric Power Corporation by Esther F. Boland of Boston; Louis A. Merry of Somerville, Mass.; and Boris Rubenstein and Helen Minisky, both of New York.

The petitioners asked for the appointment of trustees for the corporation, said to have assets of \$10,000,000, and requested reorganization under provisions of the bankruptcy act.

Foes of Dollfus Bomb Railroads

Vienna, June 9 (AP).—Opponents of the Dollfus regime continued to defy the gallows today by bombing three separate railway lines, endangering numerous lives and disrupting transportation.

French Debt Note Ready

Paris, June 9 (AP).—A discussion of France's certain war debt default to the United States June 15 was postponed by the cabinet today but a note already drafted, explaining why the country will not pay, will be considered Tuesday.

Auto Kills Baby, Crawling in Street

Joseph Malin, 14 months old son of Mr. and Mrs. Giuseppe Malin, of Highland avenue, Malden, was fatally injured today when he crawled from his baby carriage into the street in front of his home and was struck by a passing auto.

J. Raymond Trainor, of Fourth avenue, Haverhill, told police he did not see the child and was unaware of the accident until he heard a girl scream.

Killing Suspect Faces New Charge

Alberto Bruno, alias Tancredo Tortora, brought back from Waterbury, Conn., two weeks ago to face a second degree murder charge in a North End killing in 1923, also faces a charge of first degree murder in Chicago, police learned today.

Word from Chicago police said witnesses in the case were all available. Bruno disappeared 10 years ago when he was released in \$10,000 bail, police said.

G. O. P. Names Bacon, Haigis, Hits 'Deal'

By BERNARD J. DOHERTY

Worcester, June 9.—Amid enthusiastic scenes, the Republican state pre-primary convention today nominated by acclamation Lieutenant-Governor Gaspar G. Bacon of Boston for governor and John W. Haigis, Greenfield banker and former state treasurer, for lieutenant-governor.

The nominations came after the convention had assailed the Democratic national administration as an "outlet of bureaucracy."

Mayor George J. Bates of Salem has been agreed upon by the party leaders as the nominee for the United States Senator nomination. Bates' name will be presented to the convention by former Senator Harry Clifford of Salem.

AFTER WALSH'S TONGUE

Opposed to Bates are Robert M. Washburn of Boston and Gardner Pearson of Lowell.

Bates, at first refused to allow his name to go in but was persuaded to reconsider his decision. Leaders had been working frantically through the night to find a nominee. Among those approached and who declined were former Senator Eben S. Draper of Hopedale, Representative Henry Cabot Lodge and former Governor Frank G. Allen.

Friends of former Senator William M. Butler were working in his interest but there was some doubt as to whether he had authorized them.

Secretary of State Frederic W. Cook was renominated without opposition. Attorney General Joseph R. Warner is also expected to be renominated.

Prior to the nominating speeches, the convention adopted a liberal platform calling, among other things, for a mandatory minimum wage law, unemployment insurance, for no distinction between birth or creed, and the principle of a unified police system.

One-half of the platform, which contained about 500 words, was devoted to planks hitting various aspects of the New Deal, calling for a sound currency, a balanced budget and elimination of government competition.

PARADE FOR BACON

Bacon was put in nomination in a brilliant speech by Walter Meigs of Jamaica Plain, one of his neighbors.

At the conclusion of this address there was a demonstration with a parade of bands and food cheerers for the lieutenant-governor.

An equally fine reception was accorded the nominating speech for Haigis for Lieut. Governor.

Mrs. Elizabeth W. Platon of East Boston, former school committee woman, appeared to have the pole for the nomination for state treasurer. She was being opposed by the candidates but the party leaders were said to favor Mrs. Platon.

Word from Chicago police said witnesses in the case were all available. Bruno disappeared 10 years ago when he was released in \$10,000 bail, police said.

After expressing his deep appreciation of the honor accorded him, pledged himself to wage a vigorous battle between now and November to win the victory for.

"From this day forth the battle to redeem the state has begun," Bacon declared. "It shall be fought fairly, but not underhand methods, but by honest statement of fact. The people will be told the truth."

That the Roosevelt administration will be the big target for attack in the coming campaign was further revealed through slating of the party platform by Attorney-General Jay R. Benton in an address after his election as permanent chairman of the convention.

ANTY-ENGLISH LAW

4.—The enactment by Congress of anti-English legislation, and such amendment of the federal milk license as will give fair treatment to Massachusetts producers by recognizing their nearness to market and higher cost of production.

5.—Return to the "pay as you go policy," so long fostered by the Republican party.

6.—Retention of state laws particularly with a view to tightening up the market and higher cost of production.

7.—Legislation for contributory unemployment insurance or reserves through interstate compacts.

8.—A mandatory minimum wage law.

SPEEDIER JUSTICE

9.—Speedier and more effective administration of justice to relieve congestion in our courts and to bring about the change of organized crime and juvenile delinquency.

10.—Better police protection for safeguarding the lives and property of the people through legislation to improve our police system and to train.

11.—A comprehensive program of conservation and recreational opportunities.

12.—No distinction of birth or religion in the rights of American citizenship.

How To Sleep

Science reveals new facts about an important part of our lives; see tomorrow's

Sunday Advertiser

True To Type by GILBERT SELDES

I have taken a lot of beating at the hands of movie ushers in my time—from rear-admirals and buck privates, from little girls in neighborhood houses and big men in palaces, from courteous ones and ex-members of Jack's Flying Wedge—all of whom instantly guessed where I wanted to sit and decided that I should sit somewhere else. It never troubled me much and I let them do it to me.

The other night I had a new experience. It was in one of those long, very narrow movie theaters which resemble the old converted store of the earliest days of pictures; two long aisles from the lobby to the screen and fire-exits at the screen end. When the picture ended the entire audience rose and started for the lobby; as I was in the nearest seat, I was the first to reach the head of the aisle. The usher barred my way. I was to go all the way down the aisle and out by the fire-exit. By that time the aisle was jammed with men and women and I couldn't take a step.

Other people protested. It was particularly absurd for us to go down as one single person stood in the lobby waiting to claim our seats. The usher was firm. He stood like a rock. And meekly the entire audience turned and trooped down the aisle.

When we got to the exit we found out why. At the door stood a young woman selling pictures of Adolf Hitler.

For the picture we had seen was the propaganda film, "S. A. Mann Brand," a very well-made movie intended to prove that Communists and people with Jewish names and faces were the enemy of Germany and shoot down little children who parade in Nazi uniforms and that the Hitlerites are men of merit who legally sweep all before them.

There was a little applause when the youth who was destined to die received a framed picture and cried out, "Our Leader!" and more applause, scattering, through much of the picture. Then at the end came regiment after regiment of parading Nazis, with torch flares—one of the best mass movements I have ever seen on the screen, and from that moment the applause was thunderous. (The theater is in the German Yorkville sector).

After rejoicing in the liberation of Germany the audience accepted the discipline of a movie usher. It seemed to me a little unpleasant. The propaganda in the film was moderate enough—I have been told that it was tempered for American consumption; a lot of humor went into it, including the man who answers back to the radio. But the audience, I think, was not moderate. The audience was getting a deep satisfaction—some consolation for not having been there itself.

The Russian propaganda films I have seen were directed against Czarism and tyranny, so that they pleased me. Here is a propaganda film with which I am not in sympathy, and it frightens me. What can you do with 5000 feet of film to destroy the ideals of 5000 years is rather appalling.

Copyright, 1934, for the Boston Evening American

Candid Musical Notes



Today's Candid Camera caught several of the ERA musicians, who are treating Boston's music lovers to many splendid and free concerts at the Rose Garden in the Fenway. Conductor Solomon Braglavsky stands ready.



Did you ever hear a dream singing? No? Well, here are Doreen Glover, former Follies and Vanities show girl (left) and Evelyn Bergman, attraction for many a Hammerstein production, ready to burst into song.



Conductor Frederick Lamb lifts his baton, ready to swing his orchestra into the stirring strains of a spirited march. Conductor Lamb, together with others of the project, have given many concerts to the sick and convalescents in Boston hospitals.

FIEND SOUGHT IN LOWELL KILLINGS

THEFT MOTIVE IS ELIMINATED BY PROBERS

Cash Found in Clothes of Man in Brutal Double Tragedy

Lowell, June 9.—Police today eliminated robbery as a motive for the fiendish slaying of a former Somerville couple as search went on for a clue to the mysterious killing.

Finding of \$19 in the clothing of the slain man, Paul Caouette, 23, stepson of a Boston chiropractor and well known amateur golfer, threw out the robbery motive, police said.

Caouette was shot twice in the breast and his wife, the former Alice Meyers, of Highland avenue, Somerville, was beaten on the head and shot through the forehead. The couple had been living on a farm here for the last three years while Caouette sought to recover his health.

His wife was one of 13 children of a Somerville business man. NEIGHBOR HEARS SHOTS. The double slaying is believed to have occurred shortly after 2 p. m. yesterday. A neighbor, Louis Celler, told police he heard four shots but believed someone was firing at woodchucks in a nearby wooded area.

Police are inclined to the theory the husband was slain as he returned home to find his wife being beaten by the mysterious assailant. They believe the wife was shot after being beaten and that the husband was slain in his auto as he drove into the yard. There is no evidence of criminal attack, police said.

Mrs. Caouette's body was found sprawled under a clothesline. Part of the washing had been hung out. The rest was in a basket. A blood-soaked towel was pressed to the head.

Caouette's body was found in a nearby henhouse. A trail of blood led police back to his parked automobile. Rummled clothing and marks on the ground showed how his murderer had dragged him from the car to the henhouse.

Police believe the intruder entered the Caouette home by the front door and that sudden cries of the baby in the kitchen attracted the mother and sent her to the kitchen from the yard.

In the kitchen, however, the gaze of the child, they believe the young mother was beaten and died to the clothes basket for a towel to stop the bleeding of an ugly gash in the head.

Continuing on their theory police said: Caouette probably drove into the yard while the intruder was still on the scene. He died in the automobile from a shot that pierced his heart. The body of Mrs. Caouette was shielded from view of passersby by the house. Caouette was in plain view and probably was taken to the henhouse to enable a getaway.

North Chelmsford Woman Is Killed

No. Chelmsford, June 9.—Mrs. Sophie Tamkin, 45, of Kingsborough road, No. Chelmsford, was struck and instantly killed by a Boston-bound express, while crossing the tracks of the Boston and Maine Railroad in Chelmsford. The body was badly mutilated. She is survived by her husband, John, 45, a carpenter, 130 Main street, No. 10, Joseph, 19, and a daughter, Mary, 16.

Killed While Baby Wails



Mrs. Paul Caouette, who with her husband, was beaten to death in their Lowell farm home while their baby wailed in its crib. Police are looking for a fiend. Mrs. Caouette was the former Alice Meyers of Highland avenue, Somerville. Caouette was also a native of Somerville.

Rum Eliminated From Diet of Dionne Quintuplets

By Associated Press. Corbel, Ont., June 9.—The Dionne quintuplets, in the words of their doctor, are "total prohibitionists" today, for scientific devices have eliminated the rum used to stimulate them.

Instead of from spirits the infants now get their stimulation from an oxygen tank, which has been most successful in restoring vitality.

"The rum is not required now that we have the oxygen," Dr. A. R. Dufour explained.

"The quintuplets are holding their own and doing as well as can be expected. Their bodies are filling out, the wrinkles in their faces are disappearing and their features are forming nicely."

Soon, if all goes well, the little sisters will be pink, normal babies, with wrinkles and their bluish lines gone. They are fed human milk every two hours with only 2½ ounces. The milk arrives in ice from the children's hospital in Toronto and is kept on ice at the Dionne farm. The body was badly mutilated. She is survived by her husband, John, 45, a carpenter, 130 Main street, No. 10, Joseph, 19, and a daughter, Mary, 16.

O.O. McIntyre DAY BY DAY

Los Angeles, June 9.—In many ways downtown Los Angeles is as remote to the dwellers in Beverly and Hollywood as Phoenix. They have not been in town for months. Big stores have their Beverly branches. And the smartest shops are often far out on Wilshire boulevard, the newer Fifth avenue and rue de la Paix.

Then there is Pasadena, which so seldom attains the headlines. Yet is one of the wealthiest and sturdiest suburbs. Many famed capitalists from the East and Middle West have been hibernating here for 25 seasons. The spreading residential avenues are among the most beautiful in California.

Over-staying my time here, San Francisco, one of the chief objectives of this jaunt, was denied and with regret. San Francisco and New Orleans are two of the most fascinating American cities for prowlers such as I. They should not be handled in quick glipse. But fondled, like meerschaums.

San Francisco, despite its ocean frontage, has insular pride, a pride that thrives on a rich heritage. From its never sound and civil fires are always banked. Serenely conscious of the awe-inspiring grandeur of its proud hills as well as the majesty of its fogs, it invites no trade lulls.

Hollywood is vastly absorbed by the constant companionship of Charlie Chaplin and Paulette Goddard. They dine frequently in public but seem totally oblivious to everybody save each other. They are always talking not in a loud voice but of steady diners out, but expressing the animation of minds that spark in communion. Sometimes they seem arguing heatedly and at word points, and then in the ecstasy of soft confidence. It's quite a show.

The old time thrifty Broadway actor of long ago is here. Every day frequently in public but seem totally oblivious to everybody save each other. They are always talking not in a loud voice but of steady diners out, but expressing the animation of minds that spark in communion. Sometimes they seem arguing heatedly and at word points, and then in the ecstasy of soft confidence. It's quite a show.

At Ed Nolan's last night our approach by motor was suddenly heralded by a flood of searchlights illuminating the house and lawn. A nice welcome. Mrs. Dionne, 24, was allowed to enter at night where from a bedside push button they may be called in the slightest noise. An asset of many big estates.

Ted Healy was fixing his usual gassy sophistries as master of ceremonies at an impromptu affair. A study kind of bright plumage—and may be the name of a flaming-bird dance lady he used to know in the old days. So he strayed, as it were, from his usual routine. He appeared a flaming-bird. "A new zinc roof on an old barn," he moaned in aside.

This morning we breakfasted on a radiant porridge with Doris Kenyon and the well known bower edged with the glister of dew-vest fragrant flowers. A study kind of bright plumage—and may be the name of a flaming-bird dance lady he used to know in the old days. So he strayed, as it were, from his usual routine. He appeared a flaming-bird. "A new zinc roof on an old barn," he moaned in aside.

My last meal in Los Angeles was with Jay F. Price and the attractive Irma Fraser. He had found a place on Pico featuring hamburgers and Doree at Canon's short order house back yonder. Jay has departed of wearing me from clanking to lead a letter and more letters. So we chatted reminiscently of Chet Young, Jim Clay, Horace and Mark Wiley, Barty Rigger and other others of days when our orbit was so gloriously Boyle. But the restaurant was a sentimental wreck. The food was unappetizing, the pink paper sticky-misleading and the attendant cold in the mustard.

Copyright, 1934, for the Boston Evening American

LEGION TO OPEN NEW HOME

Dedication of the Somerville American Legion post's new home, will be featured with a parade tomorrow afternoon. There will be four divisions of Legion posts, Veterans of Foreign Wars, Spanish War Veterans, and civic organizations.

The chief marshal of the parade will be Commander Thomas F. Mackey of Somerville. Post Commander Arthur G. Bagster will be chief of staff.

Dedication exercises will be at 4 o'clock. Judge Francis J. Good, past commander of the American Legion, will be the speaker.

B. C. EXERCISES OPEN SUNDAY

Rev. Florence M. McCarthy of Lynn, B. C. W., will preach the dedicatory sermon Sunday night at the opening of Boston College's 55th annual class week and commencement exercises.

Happy Graduates Return to Home Shores



Among the passengers arriving on the S. S. Yarnmouth at Central Wharf were the above pictured four Massachusetts girls, students at Mt. St. Vincent College, Halifax, N. S. Reading from left to right are, Rita Maxwell, Lawrence; Katherine Ahearn, Jamaica Plain; Ruth Elliot, Lawrence; and Lynette Baker, Boston. Both Miss Maxwell and Miss Ahearn were awarded degrees in colorful ceremonies held last Tuesday. (Picture by Boston Evening American Staff Photographer.)

KITCHEN STAFF CHILD ICE FND

GIFTS TO DATE FOR FREE ICE

Boston Evening American \$190.00
Previously acknowledged \$10.00
Kitchen workers, City hospital 2.50
Frank W. Wadsworth, 1.00
Gale Street, Malden 1.00

Total \$233.54

People who work in hot kitchens know the value of cool, refreshing water.

All of which probably accounts for \$250 to elver' them from a group of kitchen workers at City hospital. They see the need for cool, refreshing water for Boston's children.

The city economy program decreed that \$200 could not be spent to insure cooling drinks at public drinking fountains. The \$200 was for ice.

The Boston Evening American felt the move was false economy and the public now seems to think the same.

By the way, the fund didn't stop. Your contributions will help swell it more. You may either mail it or call it to the Free Ice Editor, Boston Evening American, 5 Winter street, Boston, Mass.

Tech's '94 Class Gathers on Cape

Technology's 40-year class, 1994, started its annual reunion at Otter Point on the Cape today, with 41 members in attendance. Doctor Benjamin R. Smith, president of the Institute, and several members of the faculty are guests of the group.

"Imp" on Revere Sands



"Imping" sands all about as Mary McEllan, 41 Suffolk street, Chelsea, tries her hand in Revere solving one of the Boston Evening American's "Imp" puzzles. Like Mary, all you have to do is send in your request, enclosing a stamped, self-addressed envelope. (Picture by Boston Evening American Staff Photographer.)

DOLLY SISTER IS FINED \$750,000

By Associated Press

Paris, June 9.—Jenny Dolly, one of the famous dancing team of the Dolly sisters, today was fined \$750,000 and given a suspended sentence of three days in jail for evading payment of the luxury tax on her diamond ring, which she bought in Cannes in 1928.

The ring was valued at \$353,335 francs—which in those days was \$185,000. The government tax would have been \$32,500.

The ring itself was sold in an auction sale of Miss Dolly's jewels recently for only \$125,000 francs—about \$100,000.

\$10,000 BLAZE SWEEPS HOME

A two-alarm fire, of undetermined origin, today swept through an occupied dwelling in Prince street, W. P. O., and destroyed the damage estimated at \$10,000. The blaze was discovered by James McKenna, milk wagon driver, who sounded the first alarm. Firemen quickly ordered the second alarm on reaching the scene. Firemen battled the blaze for two hours before the blaze was under control.

The Man All Creeds Honor on His Golden Jubilee



His Eminence William, Cardinal O'Connell

With fitting dignity and ceremony, the Golden Jubilee of William Cardinal O'Connell, Archbishop of Boston, is being celebrated to give due honor to America's foremost churchman, the dean of the American hierarchy. There is more, though, than mere dignity and ceremony. It is far more personal than that. The hearts of his people are laid at his feet, for they have been his people since he became a priest. The same warmth and love is offered this priest on the 50th anniversary of his wedding to the church as is given to the

father of a family on his golden wedding day—but this is universal. It is a magnificent tribute to the priest and to the man, not from Catholics alone, but from those of all creeds who respect the human qualities of one of the greatest soldiers of Christ. In the October of his noble life—a life dedicated solely to the cause of human suffering and misery—he is still as enthusiastic in the cause of Christ, still as virile in his championship of the oppressed, still as humble in his devotion to the Cross.

Photograph by courtesy of Bachrach.

AS CLASSMATES OF MISS CLARKE ENTERTAINED AT PARTY



tiser Classified Ads.

[illegible]

READING-WRITING

Paragraphs from a Bookman's Note Book
By WILLIAM SOSKIN

ST. JOHN ERVINE, the British critic who was so strangely ill-tempered when he visited this country some years ago, finds himself annoyed by the criticism of his countrymen who are "honeycombed" by the British language. He cannot understand why they find it pleasant or necessary to say "nausea" for "nausea." He hates the sound of "the man has a black bit."

Not that St. John Ervine subscribes to the popular American notion that the Englishman is a fellow with a machine who keeps saying "nausea" for "bath." The Englishman does nothing of the sort, he says, with the courtesy British journalist's gesture of contempt for Americans. And goes about to criticize the colonialists for saying "bath" instead of "bath."

Recently I discussed the project of visiting England for a few weeks as a guest critic and a popular British novelist was asked to tell me what plan.

"Suppose," I said, "an American guest critic should start off by denigrating the entire nation, by viewing gang a racket, rotten with topography and then go on to berate the second rate British country-house novel as a purely institution. What would happen?"

"Oh," the famous novelist replied, "you should think you are quaint and quite American, you know."

College Boys

I HAVE been reading John Ervine's *Bachelors of Art*. This, in I have read part of it. It is very far into the book. It is intended as a light, romantic story of a Columbia College freshman, with astirral implications.

Mr. Ervine's foreword suggests that he has tried to tell the story of an average American college boy who has tried to tell the story of opinion of those boys among whom I have spent most of my days.

Wonder what Mr. Ervine was thinking about all those days. He evidently has been observing boys very closely. His characters in this novel are like an *Alma Mater* in a *harem*. In my day at Columbia these people would have been *Alma Mater*. I think they would be treated in a similar fashion today. At any rate, I am willing to bet that Mr. Ervine's book, saying that it is an authentic representation of an average American college boy, is a step in the direction of the *Alma Mater* studies and work a turning point for thirty minutes.

College Reading

WHAT does a Yale education do for a man?

Publisher's Weekly, a book trade paper, recently sent a questionnaire to some 250 Yale men who were graduated in the Spring of 1928. It asked to obtain information on their reading habits. The answers showed that the average college graduate spends in general terms since many of the men didn't reply) spends approximately per cent of his leisure time in reading. Exercise and sports take up twenty-two per cent of his leisure, while thirteen per cent goes to music, the theater and the movies.

Here are the books most enjoyed by the Yale graduates: *The Art of Thinking*, *The Sea, Of Human Bondage*, *Ulysses*, *Only Yesterday*, *Table in Arms*, *Work of Art*, *An American Profession*, *Autobiography of Alice B. Toklas*, *The Art of Thinking*, and *Brave New World*.

But these books are the ones widely advertised, popularly acclaimed, chosen by book clubs and made generally into best-sellers. They graduate, it seems, follow the standards of taste formulated by a popular public.

Is that, parents of Yale men, who you sent your boy to college?

Enemies

"THE quality of a critic is to be appreciated by the quality of his enemies," said the philosopher. It is only necessary to analyze the worth of those who detect him," says Mr. George Jean Nathan.

Well, I am detected by some extremely popular novelists, and nice people they are, too.

Marginal Notes

Child Slumber
THE easiest way to put a baby to sleep is not to have him sing it a lullaby. Papa's lullaby is much more effective, the experiments of Dr. J. B. Morgan, of Northwestern University, indicate. Papa's lullaby does not induce more snoring, however.

Don't bottle to rock the baby to sleep in the good old-fashioned way. The new-fangled claims that it is harmful to rock a baby are in error. Declares Dr. W. C. Best, professor of psychology at Johns Hopkins University.

And don't worry if the baby tosses about a bit in the night. All he needs is quiet and a lullaby in the first and last half hours of his slumber.

Dr. Channell's Coddle, an experiment at Emory University revealed that any normal baby tosses about an average of one hundred times during the night.

W. E. FARBERSTEIN.

Why fear death? It is the most beautiful adventure in life.—Charles Frohman.

Bessie

BY FRANK SULLIVAN

BESSIE is back on the job, looking as young and sprightly as the day she first came into my life, many years ago. I don't see how she does it. Two weeks back I wouldn't have given three cents for her chances of a comeback. She had had a hard winter and she showed it. She looked weary. She was dusty. She was functioning on one cylinder, so to speak. Bessie has never spent herself. She has always laid life full on the line. It is hard to have to let her go. It seemed inevitable. It seemed a shame that through no fault of her own—on the contrary, through an excess of virtue—Bessie should be relegated to *Life's Ash Heap* so early.

I didn't want to hurt her and I particularly dreaded the moment when she would find that she had been supplanted by a young Bessie. Finally I decided that before bringing myself to dismiss her it would be no more than fair, in view of the loyalty she had given me, to see if anything could be done to put her back on the job. I wanted to give Bessie every chance. "Yes, he said. 'What really happened was that he found he was a face lifted for \$10.50, while a new Bessie would stand him at least sixty bucks. He got me at wholesale for \$45—Bessie.'"

HOW glad I am that I had that thought. Bessie is back from the factory, and the rest and rejuvenation were a complete success. Here she is, tripping along under my fingers as gay as the day I got her. Truly she is the Fairy Wand of typewriters. Bessie was mine for some time before it dawned on me that she was no ordinary portable. Then I began to realize that she was not. She was a special. Just as I was about to congratulate myself an incident happened that gave me pause. One day, in the middle of a peculiarly acrobatic piece of prose, I found myself stymied. I needed what the French like to call the *chance*. (Yeah, and what does it take to call the *chance* just too. Zut!

LETTERS I WOULD LOVE TO MAIL

By J. P. McEVY

of us take up world peace and disarmament, and do we have the time. Every time a new budget is announced to the editor of the *March* Events page. It was the only law in Bessie.

Dear Dorothy:
South Coast News—

Your delightful column I ran across the following tidbit today. It gave me pause. I quote it, with your gracious permission.

"Psychiatrists have learned that lunatics are capable of three kinds of things. In general terms, since many of the men didn't reply) spends approximately per cent of his leisure time in reading. Exercise and sports take up twenty-two per cent of his leisure, while thirteen per cent goes to music, the theater and the movies.

Here are the books most enjoyed by the Yale graduates: *The Art of Thinking*, *The Sea, Of Human Bondage*, *Ulysses*, *Only Yesterday*, *Table in Arms*, *Work of Art*, *An American Profession*, *Autobiography of Alice B. Toklas*, *The Art of Thinking*, and *Brave New World*.

But these books are the ones widely advertised, popularly acclaimed, chosen by book clubs and made generally into best-sellers. They graduate, it seems, follow the standards of taste formulated by a popular public.

Is that, parents of Yale men, who you sent your boy to college?

Heretics
OF late we are being Regaled with Security. Plans guaranteeing Unfettered futurity. Life's to be plotted With ledger-like clarity. Each one allotted His share of prosperity.

Only regreted For Higher Utility. Wholly contented With the present. Thus making way for The rule of the Better Minds. We shall be safer And we can forget our mindal Won't it be bulky?

And yet quite a throng of us Can't agree fully. Though doubtless it's wrong of us. Life, as a scramble. Perhaps may be terrible. Yet, with no gambles. We'd find it unbearable.

We'll take our chances And bet on the best of them. We risk romances And thrill with the best of them. Though the fight's brutal. And brick-bats may hammer us. Willing or loathe. The battle is glamorous.

So, bland strangers Of Pleasant, Oppia. We'll chase the dangers Where trouble is copious. We'll chase the dangers Where trouble is copious. We'll chase the dangers Where trouble is copious.

Do! Possions of surety We'll chase the dangers Where trouble is copious. We'll chase the dangers Where trouble is copious. We'll chase the dangers Where trouble is copious.

Do! Possions of surety We'll chase the dangers Where trouble is copious. We'll chase the dangers Where trouble is copious. We'll chase the dangers Where trouble is copious.

Do! Possions of surety We'll chase the dangers Where trouble is copious. We'll chase the dangers Where trouble is copious. We'll chase the dangers Where trouble is copious.

Do! Possions of surety We'll chase the dangers Where trouble is copious. We'll chase the dangers Where trouble is copious. We'll chase the dangers Where trouble is copious.

Do! Possions of surety We'll chase the dangers Where trouble is copious. We'll chase the dangers Where trouble is copious. We'll chase the dangers Where trouble is copious.

Do! Possions of surety We'll chase the dangers Where trouble is copious. We'll chase the dangers Where trouble is copious. We'll chase the dangers Where trouble is copious.

Do! Possions of surety We'll chase the dangers Where trouble is copious. We'll chase the dangers Where trouble is copious. We'll chase the dangers Where trouble is copious.

Do! Possions of surety We'll chase the dangers Where trouble is copious. We'll chase the dangers Where trouble is copious. We'll chase the dangers Where trouble is copious.

Do! Possions of surety We'll chase the dangers Where trouble is copious. We'll chase the dangers Where trouble is copious. We'll chase the dangers Where trouble is copious.

Do! Possions of surety We'll chase the dangers Where trouble is copious. We'll chase the dangers Where trouble is copious. We'll chase the dangers Where trouble is copious.

Do! Possions of surety We'll chase the dangers Where trouble is copious. We'll chase the dangers Where trouble is copious. We'll chase the dangers Where trouble is copious.

Do! Possions of surety We'll chase the dangers Where trouble is copious. We'll chase the dangers Where trouble is copious. We'll chase the dangers Where trouble is copious.

Do! Possions of surety We'll chase the dangers Where trouble is copious. We'll chase the dangers Where trouble is copious. We'll chase the dangers Where trouble is copious.

Do! Possions of surety We'll chase the dangers Where trouble is copious. We'll chase the dangers Where trouble is copious. We'll chase the dangers Where trouble is copious.

Do! Possions of surety We'll chase the dangers Where trouble is copious. We'll chase the dangers Where trouble is copious. We'll chase the dangers Where trouble is copious.

Do! Possions of surety We'll chase the dangers Where trouble is copious. We'll chase the dangers Where trouble is copious. We'll chase the dangers Where trouble is copious.

Do! Possions of surety We'll chase the dangers Where trouble is copious. We'll chase the dangers Where trouble is copious. We'll chase the dangers Where trouble is copious.

STUPIDEST THING

More on the Subject of Nazi Germany
By G. K. CHESTERTON

LONDON—I fear I do not always satisfy the scientific precision of those who demand what is exactly the Six Best States or the four finest jokes in the world. But I should not like to be thought the sort of man who says he has been in scores of gun-fights when he means he has been in two-and-a-half or claims to know a dozen languages well when he knows about three.

So that when I claimed, in my article last week on the stupider thing of 1933, that there were six mistakes made at once by the militaristic movement of burning Hitler, I was speaking at random, merely because there was no space for the other three. Further than that I will not pursue the political question; nor am I indeed entirely opposed to Hitler's policy, which in some matters has been excellent. After three or four I named my list would run as follows:

(4) The stupidest thing on earth is to destroy your own victory. Again and again the Nazis have produced a good effect. And they immediately made it had and ineffective. When the German Court acquitted the man accused of burning Hitler, a wave went through the world of relief. Then they stopped the whole reaction of the world. It is death to the sentence in final contradiction of the verdict, and imprisoning men who were acquitted of crime as if they had been condemned.

They also allowed a crazy Prussian bully, named Goering, to howl threats of violence and threaten to write under such a handicap. But Goering was not only bolting the prisoners. He was obviously bullying the judge and the court and the whole German Empire. Hitler, otherwise Hitler would kick him out of the country. His power is divided may be tolerated, according circumstances, in a peaceful democracy. It is death to the lateness.

(5) Where on earth did Hitler pick up the Swastika? Has he been living in the Indian? And are they Aryans? The thing has cut him off from all the serious culture of the world. The Swastika is most famous as an Asiatic symbol. But what does it symbolize? It is rather a good symbol, and a good idea. It means Recurrence: the recognition of mistakes and the return to the wheel of Buddha. In short, it means the recognition of the fact that the Nazi revolution, they have branded it; it blazoned it; done everything except look at it. Whatever the Nazis want they do not want to look like Hindus.

(6) The Nazis have made the eternal of temporary fool. We all tend to do it, because we all occasionally tend to do it. They have not answered their accusers by praying themselves.

Some prayers are answered. Others aren't. The bridge between the prayer and the answer is the most mysterious of all. It is the bridge between the prayer and the answer. It is the bridge between the prayer and the answer.

"Prayer is and remains the native and deepest impulse of the soul of man." Somewhere there is a story about a soldier in the Civil War who was severely wounded in battle. The army chaplain said to him, "Do you ever feel the soldier's grip on his belt, his grip on his belt, his grip on his belt?"

The soldier replied, "Sometimes. I gripped that grip on my belt, his grip on his belt, his grip on his belt."

It's a pleasant world and all well!

But the merchant scowls on his lips.

The broker is surly and cross. The business man buries and fuses and worries.

As he battles with profit and loss. The doctor and lawyer are troubled. While Destiny, weaving her strands, Puts a burden on brains—what to off-set that pain?

Of the fellow who works with his hands!

Betty Brainer.

THE house painter sings at his labor.

The carpenter whistles and aaks.

The ditch-digger laughs with his shovel and his chafers.

For the stone-mason gets to find flaws. The stone-mason gets to find flaws. The stone-mason gets to find flaws.

And the truck driver's eye is without tint or alloy.

It's a pleasant world and all well!

But the merchant scowls on his lips.

The broker is surly and cross. The business man buries and fuses and worries.

As he battles with profit and loss. The doctor and lawyer are troubled. While Destiny, weaving her strands, Puts a burden on brains—what to off-set that pain?

Of the fellow who works with his hands!

Betty Brainer.

THESE are the things I like to see:

A stretch of beach, a budding tree. A flower in bloom, a child and a wife. These things I could be without:

Electric trains, a touch of gout. Nasty neighbors in our front yard. Faded flowers on last year's hat.

Eve A. Endre.

SPECIAL SALE!

DRESSES
\$12.95 and up

"It ain't that I don't want glamour, but I can't go over \$12.95 for it."

LOOKING AT LIFE

Selective Breeding, Prayers and Marital Divorces By ADELA R. ST. JOHNS

CHARLES H. TOWNE

SELECTIVE breeding will within a hundred years make all girls pretty enough to pose for magazine covers, according to a Massachusetts professor.

Nice. But relatively unimportant. If selective breeding is going to accomplish anything it better aim at a higher goal than magazine covers. We could do with a few more, sturdy and courageous young women to meet the needs of the world, even in these dreary years. Pretty girls are awfully pleasant to look at, but we've seen a lot of girls and thought upon looking in the past ten years, and it wouldn't do us any harm to increase our number of value quite a good deal. The magazine covers of the world are looking. The physical culture, the beauty expert and the dressmaker have taken care of that. Unless all the signs are wrong well need more girls who can cope with the conditions we have created for ourselves—freedom of movement and freedom for many centuries controlled by men.

Prayers for rain, offered by hundreds of farmers in the drought-ridden States, were followed by a torrential downpour.

Some prayers are answered. Others aren't. The bridge between the prayer and the answer is the most mysterious of all. It is the bridge between the prayer and the answer.

"Prayer is and remains the native and deepest impulse of the soul of man." Somewhere there is a story about a soldier in the Civil War who was severely wounded in battle. The army chaplain said to him, "Do you ever feel the soldier's grip on his belt, his grip on his belt, his grip on his belt?"

The soldier replied, "Sometimes. I gripped that grip on my belt, his grip on his belt, his grip on his belt."

It's a pleasant world and all well!

But the merchant scowls on his lips.

The broker is surly and cross. The business man buries and fuses and worries.

As he battles with profit and loss. The doctor and lawyer are troubled. While Destiny, weaving her strands, Puts a burden on brains—what to off-set that pain?

Of the fellow who works with his hands!

Betty Brainer.

THE house painter sings at his labor.

The carpenter whistles and aaks.

The ditch-digger laughs with his shovel and his chafers.

For the stone-mason gets to find flaws. The stone-mason gets to find flaws. The stone-mason gets to find flaws.

And the truck driver's eye is without tint or alloy.

It's a pleasant world and all well!

But the merchant scowls on his lips.

The broker is surly and cross. The business man buries and fuses and worries.

As he battles with profit and loss. The doctor and lawyer are troubled. While Destiny, weaving her strands, Puts a burden on brains—what to off-set that pain?

Of the fellow who works with his hands!

Betty Brainer.

THESE are the things I like to see:

A stretch of beach, a budding tree. A flower in bloom, a child and a wife. These things I could be without:

Electric trains, a touch of gout. Nasty neighbors in our front yard. Faded flowers on last year's hat.

Eve A. Endre.

SPECIAL SALE!

DRESSES
\$12.95 and up

"It ain't that I don't want glamour, but I can't go over \$12.95 for it."

LOOKING AT LIFE

Selective Breeding, Prayers and Marital Divorces By ADELA R. ST. JOHNS

CHARLES H. TOWNE

SELECTIVE breeding will within a hundred years make all girls pretty enough to pose for magazine covers, according to a Massachusetts professor.

Nice. But relatively unimportant. If selective breeding is going to accomplish anything it better aim at a higher goal than magazine covers. We could do with a few more, sturdy and courageous young women to meet the needs of the world, even in these dreary years. Pretty girls are awfully pleasant to look at, but we've seen a lot of girls and thought upon looking in the past ten years, and it wouldn't do us any harm to increase our number of value quite a good deal. The magazine covers of the world are looking. The physical culture, the beauty expert and the dressmaker have taken care of that. Unless all the signs are wrong well need more girls who can cope with the conditions we have created for ourselves—freedom of movement and freedom for many centuries controlled by men.

Prayers for rain, offered by hundreds of farmers in the drought-ridden States, were followed by a torrential downpour.

Some prayers are answered. Others aren't. The bridge between the prayer and the answer is the most mysterious of all. It is the bridge between the prayer and the answer.

"Prayer is and remains the native and deepest impulse of the soul of man." Somewhere there is a story about a soldier in the Civil War who was severely wounded in battle. The army chaplain said to him, "Do you ever feel the soldier's grip on his belt, his grip on his belt, his grip on his belt?"

The soldier replied, "Sometimes. I gripped that grip on my belt, his grip on his belt, his grip on his belt."

It's a pleasant world and all well!

But the merchant scowls on his lips.

The broker is surly and cross. The business man buries and fuses and worries.

As he battles with profit and loss. The doctor and lawyer are troubled. While Destiny, weaving her strands, Puts a burden on brains—what to off-set that pain?

Of the fellow who works with his hands!

Betty Brainer.

THE house painter sings at his labor.

The carpenter whistles and aaks.

The ditch-digger laughs with his shovel and his chafers.

For the stone-mason gets to find flaws. The stone-mason gets to find flaws. The stone-mason gets to find flaws.

And the truck driver's eye is without tint or alloy.

It's a pleasant world and all well!

But the merchant scowls on his lips.

The broker is surly and cross. The business man buries and fuses and worries.

As he battles with profit and loss. The doctor and lawyer are troubled. While Destiny, weaving her strands, Puts a burden on brains—what to off-set that pain?

Of the fellow who works with his hands!

Betty Brainer.

THESE are the things I like to see:

A stretch of beach, a budding tree. A flower in bloom, a child and a wife. These things I could be without:

Electric trains, a touch of gout. Nasty neighbors in our front yard. Faded flowers on last year's hat.

Eve A. Endre.

SPECIAL SALE!

DRESSES
\$12.95 and up

"It ain't that I don't want glamour, but I can't go over \$12.95 for it."

LOOKING AT LIFE

Selective Breeding, Prayers and Marital Divorces By ADELA R. ST. JOHNS

CHARLES H. TOWNE

SELECTIVE breeding will within a hundred years make all girls pretty enough to pose for magazine covers, according to a Massachusetts professor.

Nice. But relatively unimportant. If selective breeding is going to accomplish anything it better aim at a higher goal than magazine covers. We could do with a few more, sturdy and courageous young women to meet the needs of the world, even in these dreary years. Pretty girls are awfully pleasant to look at, but we've seen a lot of girls and thought upon looking in the past ten years, and it wouldn't do us any harm to increase our number of value quite a good deal. The magazine covers of the world are looking. The physical culture, the beauty expert and the dressmaker have taken care of that. Unless all the signs are wrong well need more girls who can cope with the conditions we have created for ourselves—freedom of movement and freedom for many centuries controlled by men.

Prayers for rain, offered by hundreds of farmers in the drought-ridden States, were followed by a torrential downpour.

Some prayers are answered. Others aren't. The bridge between the prayer and the answer is the most mysterious of all. It is the bridge between the prayer and the answer.

"Prayer is and remains the native and deepest impulse of the soul of man." Somewhere there is a story about a soldier in the Civil War who was severely wounded in battle. The army chaplain said to him, "Do you ever feel the soldier's grip on his belt, his grip on his belt, his grip on his belt?"

The soldier replied, "Sometimes. I gripped that grip on my belt, his grip on his belt, his grip on his belt."

It's a pleasant world and all well!

But the merchant scowls on his lips.

The broker is surly and cross. The business man buries and fuses and worries.

As he battles with profit and loss. The doctor and lawyer are troubled. While Destiny, weaving her strands, Puts a burden on brains—what to off-set that pain?

Of the fellow who works with his hands!

Betty Brainer.

THE house painter sings at his labor.

The carpenter

BRINGING UP FATHER

(FOLLOW JIGGS AND MAGGIE IN THE BIG COMIC SECTION OF THE SUNDAY ADVERTISER)

Lord Dipfield Held

COOK-BOOS

by Ted Cook

It's beginning to look as if the only way to reduce armaments will be by using them up.

SO SIED A SNEER

ALBERT'S A CASE.
(Linger, Ma, Democrat!)
Albert Jones, an released Tuesday, from the county jail. He had been in about two months because as he said, he forgot about a bill he owed the Dine Cafe. Apparently Albert had two women friends, both widows, who wrote to him, and to whom he wrote. One of them, in a letter something ago, asked Albert pointedly what he was doing. Albert wrote back that he was sticking around here at Lamer, "waiting for things to open up."

And then there the woman who always forgives and forgets about it.

Says General.
The kitchen cynic.
"It seems it's pretty hard to make anything of marriage in Hollywood, unless it's an object lesson."

EVERY FISH A KING!
Late happenings would seem to show that though I may be wrong! Man wants little honey bees. Nor wants that honey Long!

USEFUL INFORMATION.
(Classified Ad—Los Angeles paper)
MOVIE SLEETS.
Many stars have false teeth but you can't detect it. I told them how to keep it secret. This helpful advice sent free. ANN LEE, Box A-276, Times.

But after all, your leisure time problem is pretty well solved after you've spent about thirty years finding out what a lot of things aren't much fun.

Item from the Wisconsin State Journal.
A Minneapolis radio broadcast announced Tuesday night that John Dillinger had informed the St. Paul police that he would give them just 24 hours to get out of town.

Another one of the more fascinating questions is what percentage of the people owe what percentage of the national wealth.

Get Your X-9 Badge Now!

Boys and girls, join the Secret Agent X-9 Club before the membership books are closed. The fun is just starting and you should get in with the crowd. To become a member, write your name, street number, city or town on plain paper and enclose five cents to pay for handling of badge and membership card. Mail your application to SECRET AGENT X-9, BOSTON AMERICAN, Post Office Box 2076. By return mail you will receive card and a fine shiny badge.



THIMBLE THEATRE, Starring POPEYE

YOU SHOULD CRITICIZE ME?
Brah—YOU'RE GOT A FACE LIKE A DISH OF PEAS!
YOU'RE SORE AT ME BECAUSE I WANT A PERFECT FIGURE.

I SEE I AM NOT SORE AT YA
ON ACCOUNT OF YA GET PUNK FIGGER—I AM SORE ON ACCOUNT OF YA TRIED TO MAKE ME THINK YA HAD NOBODY'S BUSINESS.

YA KIN NOT FOOL ME ON
ACCOUNT OF FIGGERS! DON'T LIE—THAT'S WHAT PROVES I AM RIGHT! AN' I NEVER GET YA AGAIN TILL TOO SOON!

GET YOUR UGLY FACE OUT
OF MY HOUSE AN' NEVER COME BACK—YOU CAN'T COSIN ME AND GET AWAY WITH IT!

THIS ISN'T IT—YA KIN NOT STAY
GETTIN' SCORCHED—YA CAN'T TAKE IT! WHAT YA AINT GOT IS INTERMITTENT FORTITUDE SO KEEP STILL I WIN'D THE ARGUMENT.

AN' I DON'T WANT NOTHING
TO DO WITH YA WOMAN! KIN YA NOT BINK GETTIN' SCORCHED! THINKS WHAT PROVES THEY'VE LEARN'D GUYE!



JOE PALOOKA



LITTLE ANNIE ROONEY



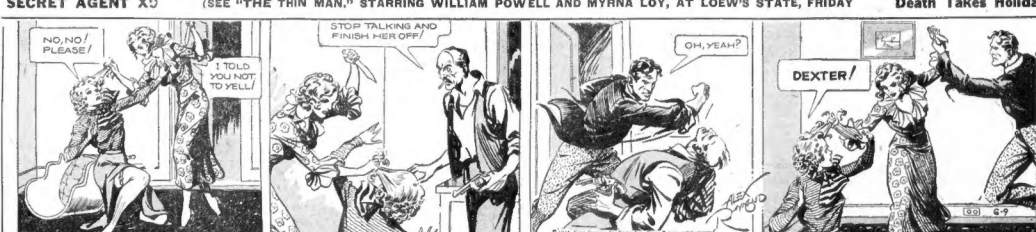
WAY OUT WEST



SECRET AGENT X9

(SEE "THE THIN MAN," STARRING WILLIAM POWELL AND MYRNA LOY, AT LOEW'S STATE, FRIDAY)

Death Takes Holiday



TIM TYLER'S FLYING LUCK

(FOLLOW TIM TYLER IN THE BIG COMIC SECTION OF THE SUNDAY ADVERTISER)

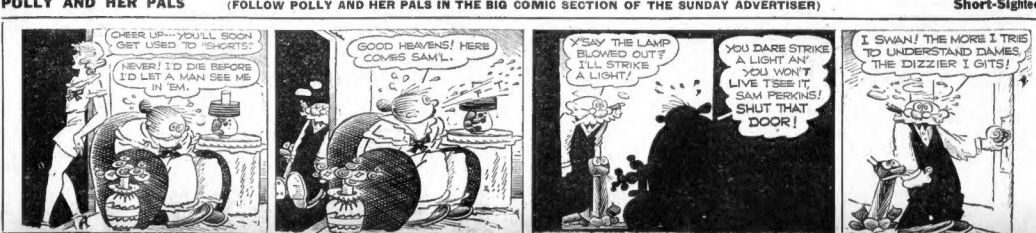
A False Trail



POLLY AND HER PALS

(FOLLOW POLLY AND HER PALS IN THE BIG COMIC SECTION OF THE SUNDAY ADVERTISER)

Short-Sighted



SARAZEN LEADS OPENING FINALE PLAY



BOSS OF THE AMERICAN SPORTS

NEW ENGLAND'S GREATEST EVENING NEWSPAPER



Sports Parade

Dempsey Ruse Falls
Carnera-Baer Bout
To Go on Schedule

By DAVE EGAN

Pinch-Hitting for Austen Lake

(A radio announcer conducts a sports column) Well, friends, Max Baer, the Butcherer Liver, and Cremo Primera—pardon me, friends of the air, just a minute, please—

Max Baer, the Livermore Butcher, and Primo Carnera will play for the Davis Bakery Cup Cake championship of the world—that is, I mean to say, in a 15-thing contest—

For better or for ill, I have it, friends, they are to engage in a boxing cavort next Tuesday evening. I mean Thursday, at the Garden's stupendous, colossal, enormous, super-special Goldfish Bowl in Long Island City.

My fan mail has been positively terrific in recent weeks awaking me to render my expert opinion on the result of the cavort between these bruisers. I might almost say primitive, primitive, giant just a step removed from the Stone Age.

Well, of course, Carnera can't fight Baer. Carnera seems to be a decent sort of a chap, kind to animals and all that sort of thing, and the scenery at Pompton Lakes is simply gorgeous. The trees grow down to the water's edge in green fields, under the bluest of blue heavens, and all is peace and tranquility in the rustic quiet and simplicity of the country.

(Here a gentleman with a white coat and large butters not enters and snarls him before the tyewriter bucker and kicks him in the kisser.)

Simply a Build-up for the Box Office

For better or for ill, the Battle of the Bankrupts will be fought next Thursday night.

From this particular corner, which is almost as close to the stage as some of the cash customers will get, the boys were trying to fangle a way in which they could postpone the bout for a week, until the ticket sale began to breathe and live.

The Garden bottled one like a Brooklyn insider when it promoted the Ross-McLarnin welterweight battle less than two weeks ago. A great number of pence and mags escaped with the moths from the pockets of the clients.

They are not quite ready to give up again, not just yet. They would like to ponder the matter judiciously, for a moment or two.

The story is this: The Garden wanted a week's postponement, in order that the clients might be sufficiently warmed up over the matter to purchase a ticket.

Now Mr. J. Dempsey was always an obliging soul, ready to do anything to help the promoters, and since he is some minor percentage of the Baer management, a week's postponement was requested, "in order that Baer might reach better condition."

Well, Commissioner Brown went up to visit the eminent actor. Mr. Baer, and Baer indicated in some of his finest histrionics, how hard to prove that he was not in condition, and he proved it so thoroughly that Commissioner Brown went away from there firmly convinced that as a fighter, he was a war, a toad, a hedgehog, and a minny.

Commissioner Brown Goes for It

They sold this idea so well that the commissioner, wearing his tennis shoes, was all for postponing the fight forever. The poor man apparently fails to realize the dodges of this boxing racket, the crosses and double-crosses, the connivings and cross-connings.

Why, in my day (pardon me while I throw my flowing whiskers back over my right shoulder)—in my day and time, we usually get more enjoyment observing the fencing and skulduggery and scheming which went on in advance of a bout than we did in the bout itself.

There he juggles around these fight camps and in this fight camp, and this was just another little bit of jugglery in the interest of the box-office.

Er, Baer, however, was found hale and hearty, as well he should be, and my dear courageous commentator go right on to the end of the limb with him.

Er, Baer, the Livermore Butcher, is going to knock Carnera dead tomorrow night's paper.

Much support was tendered today by Bobby Goldman, one of the best judges of boxing in these parts, who also believes in Baer. So if Carnera should win and you should hear a loud loush in the Frog Pond late next Thursday night, don't be alarmed.

It will simply be the Messrs Egan and Goldman taking off for kingdom come.

If I recall correctly, and I do recall correctly, Baer Max Schmeling was an odd fellow, a favorite to beat several types of trip out of the same Baer when they fought in the same Garden Bowl last year, but Schmeling did well to escape with his life.

The experts at the training camps were unanimous in stating, politely of course, that he was a tramp of the lowest class, simply because Max is not a gymnasium fighter.

Neither was Mickey Walker, but he could fight his way out of a telephone wrapper on occasion.

Neither was Harry Greb, but he thought nothing of basting and bashing his way through a puff of smoke.

SENIATORS NO. 1

Continued From First Page

Senators—Schulte singled to right, Kress hit into a double play, Larry to Cissel to Morgan. Larry threw out Kuhl. NO RUNS.

Senators—Schulte singled to right, Kress hit into a double play, Larry to Cissel to Morgan. Larry threw out Kuhl. NO RUNS.

Senators—Schulte singled to right, Kress hit into a double play, Larry to Cissel to Morgan. Larry threw out Kuhl. NO RUNS.

Senators—Schulte singled to right, Kress hit into a double play, Larry to Cissel to Morgan. Larry threw out Kuhl. NO RUNS.

Senators—Schulte singled to right, Kress hit into a double play, Larry to Cissel to Morgan. Larry threw out Kuhl. NO RUNS.

Senators—Schulte singled to right, Kress hit into a double play, Larry to Cissel to Morgan. Larry threw out Kuhl. NO RUNS.

Senators—Schulte singled to right, Kress hit into a double play, Larry to Cissel to Morgan. Larry threw out Kuhl. NO RUNS.

Senators—Schulte singled to right, Kress hit into a double play, Larry to Cissel to Morgan. Larry threw out Kuhl. NO RUNS.

Senators—Schulte singled to right, Kress hit into a double play, Larry to Cissel to Morgan. Larry threw out Kuhl. NO RUNS.

Senators—Schulte singled to right, Kress hit into a double play, Larry to Cissel to Morgan. Larry threw out Kuhl. NO RUNS.

Senators—Schulte singled to right, Kress hit into a double play, Larry to Cissel to Morgan. Larry threw out Kuhl. NO RUNS.

Senators—Schulte singled to right, Kress hit into a double play, Larry to Cissel to Morgan. Larry threw out Kuhl. NO RUNS.

Senators—Schulte singled to right, Kress hit into a double play, Larry to Cissel to Morgan. Larry threw out Kuhl. NO RUNS.

Senators—Schulte singled to right, Kress hit into a double play, Larry to Cissel to Morgan. Larry threw out Kuhl. NO RUNS.

Senators—Schulte singled to right, Kress hit into a double play, Larry to Cissel to Morgan. Larry threw out Kuhl. NO RUNS.

Senators—Schulte singled to right, Kress hit into a double play, Larry to Cissel to Morgan. Larry threw out Kuhl. NO RUNS.

Senators—Schulte singled to right, Kress hit into a double play, Larry to Cissel to Morgan. Larry threw out Kuhl. NO RUNS.

Senators—Schulte singled to right, Kress hit into a double play, Larry to Cissel to Morgan. Larry threw out Kuhl. NO RUNS.

Senators—Schulte singled to right, Kress hit into a double play, Larry to Cissel to Morgan. Larry threw out Kuhl. NO RUNS.

Senators—Schulte singled to right, Kress hit into a double play, Larry to Cissel to Morgan. Larry threw out Kuhl. NO RUNS.

Senators—Schulte singled to right, Kress hit into a double play, Larry to Cissel to Morgan. Larry threw out Kuhl. NO RUNS.

Senators—Schulte singled to right, Kress hit into a double play, Larry to Cissel to Morgan. Larry threw out Kuhl. NO RUNS.

Senators—Schulte singled to right, Kress hit into a double play, Larry to Cissel to Morgan. Larry threw out Kuhl. NO RUNS.

Senators—Schulte singled to right, Kress hit into a double play, Larry to Cissel to Morgan. Larry threw out Kuhl. NO RUNS.

Senators—Schulte singled to right, Kress hit into a double play, Larry to Cissel to Morgan. Larry threw out Kuhl. NO RUNS.

Senators—Schulte singled to right, Kress hit into a double play, Larry to Cissel to Morgan. Larry threw out Kuhl. NO RUNS.

Carnera and Baer Join American Sport Staff

Primo Carnera, world's champion, and Max Baer, challenger, have joined the sports staff of the Boston Evening American.

Beginning Monday, each of these famous fighting men will have a story on their coming bout in these pages. They will give the real lay-down on the title bout, and also reveal their secret battle plans.

Primo and Max will tell just how the bout will end, and will

JUST A BUILD-UP FOR THE BOX OFFICE

IS BAER'S WIN OR OF BATTLE

By Hype Igne

Admiral Park, N. J., June 9.—Max Baer laughed himself to sleep over his "teaming" of Big Primo Carnera, the boxing suddenly. I rode with him down to his camp after he had a shave and a hair cut at the Park Hotel. He was in a happy mood.

His manhood and youth had been once-famed by three ineptuous opponents, and he had found him better off physically and mentally than the day he knocked down the champion.

Max talked half the way to Ashbury Park about his politics, and then, after a long silence, he said: "I was sitting with Jack Dempsey on the train when he was coming down from the California mountains to fight Bob Fitzsimmons in San Francisco, and he told me that he was coming to see me."

Max talked half the way to Ashbury Park about his politics, and then, after a long silence, he said: "I was sitting with Jack Dempsey on the train when he was coming down from the California mountains to fight Bob Fitzsimmons in San Francisco, and he told me that he was coming to see me."

Max talked half the way to Ashbury Park about his politics, and then, after a long silence, he said: "I was sitting with Jack Dempsey on the train when he was coming down from the California mountains to fight Bob Fitzsimmons in San Francisco, and he told me that he was coming to see me."

Max talked half the way to Ashbury Park about his politics, and then, after a long silence, he said: "I was sitting with Jack Dempsey on the train when he was coming down from the California mountains to fight Bob Fitzsimmons in San Francisco, and he told me that he was coming to see me."

Max talked half the way to Ashbury Park about his politics, and then, after a long silence, he said: "I was sitting with Jack Dempsey on the train when he was coming down from the California mountains to fight Bob Fitzsimmons in San Francisco, and he told me that he was coming to see me."

Max talked half the way to Ashbury Park about his politics, and then, after a long silence, he said: "I was sitting with Jack Dempsey on the train when he was coming down from the California mountains to fight Bob Fitzsimmons in San Francisco, and he told me that he was coming to see me."

Max talked half the way to Ashbury Park about his politics, and then, after a long silence, he said: "I was sitting with Jack Dempsey on the train when he was coming down from the California mountains to fight Bob Fitzsimmons in San Francisco, and he told me that he was coming to see me."

Max talked half the way to Ashbury Park about his politics, and then, after a long silence, he said: "I was sitting with Jack Dempsey on the train when he was coming down from the California mountains to fight Bob Fitzsimmons in San Francisco, and he told me that he was coming to see me."

Max talked half the way to Ashbury Park about his politics, and then, after a long silence, he said: "I was sitting with Jack Dempsey on the train when he was coming down from the California mountains to fight Bob Fitzsimmons in San Francisco, and he told me that he was coming to see me."

Max talked half the way to Ashbury Park about his politics, and then, after a long silence, he said: "I was sitting with Jack Dempsey on the train when he was coming down from the California mountains to fight Bob Fitzsimmons in San Francisco, and he told me that he was coming to see me."

Max talked half the way to Ashbury Park about his politics, and then, after a long silence, he said: "I was sitting with Jack Dempsey on the train when he was coming down from the California mountains to fight Bob Fitzsimmons in San Francisco, and he told me that he was coming to see me."

Max talked half the way to Ashbury Park about his politics, and then, after a long silence, he said: "I was sitting with Jack Dempsey on the train when he was coming down from the California mountains to fight Bob Fitzsimmons in San Francisco, and he told me that he was coming to see me."

Max talked half the way to Ashbury Park about his politics, and then, after a long silence, he said: "I was sitting with Jack Dempsey on the train when he was coming down from the California mountains to fight Bob Fitzsimmons in San Francisco, and he told me that he was coming to see me."

Max talked half the way to Ashbury Park about his politics, and then, after a long silence, he said: "I was sitting with Jack Dempsey on the train when he was coming down from the California mountains to fight Bob Fitzsimmons in San Francisco, and he told me that he was coming to see me."

Max talked half the way to Ashbury Park about his politics, and then, after a long silence, he said: "I was sitting with Jack Dempsey on the train when he was coming down from the California mountains to fight Bob Fitzsimmons in San Francisco, and he told me that he was coming to see me."

Max talked half the way to Ashbury Park about his politics, and then, after a long silence, he said: "I was sitting with Jack Dempsey on the train when he was coming down from the California mountains to fight Bob Fitzsimmons in San Francisco, and he told me that he was coming to see me."

Max talked half the way to Ashbury Park about his politics, and then, after a long silence, he said: "I was sitting with Jack Dempsey on the train when he was coming down from the California mountains to fight Bob Fitzsimmons in San Francisco, and he told me that he was coming to see me."

Max talked half the way to Ashbury Park about his politics, and then, after a long silence, he said: "I was sitting with Jack Dempsey on the train when he was coming down from the California mountains to fight Bob Fitzsimmons in San Francisco, and he told me that he was coming to see me."

Max talked half the way to Ashbury Park about his politics, and then, after a long silence, he said: "I was sitting with Jack Dempsey on the train when he was coming down from the California mountains to fight Bob Fitzsimmons in San Francisco, and he told me that he was coming to see me."

Max talked half the way to Ashbury Park about his politics, and then, after a long silence, he said: "I was sitting with Jack Dempsey on the train when he was coming down from the California mountains to fight Bob Fitzsimmons in San Francisco, and he told me that he was coming to see me."

BRAYES BEAT

Continued From First Page

Braves—Bryce singled to right, Kress hit into a double play, Larry to Cissel to Morgan. Larry threw out Kuhl. NO RUNS.

Braves—Bryce singled to right, Kress hit into a double play, Larry to Cissel to Morgan. Larry threw out Kuhl. NO RUNS.

Braves—Bryce singled to right, Kress hit into a double play, Larry to Cissel to Morgan. Larry threw out Kuhl. NO RUNS.

Braves—Bryce singled to right, Kress hit into a double play, Larry to Cissel to Morgan. Larry threw out Kuhl. NO RUNS.

Braves—Bryce singled to right, Kress hit into a double play, Larry to Cissel to Morgan. Larry threw out Kuhl. NO RUNS.

Braves—Bryce singled to right, Kress hit into a double play, Larry to Cissel to Morgan. Larry threw out Kuhl. NO RUNS.

Braves—Bryce singled to right, Kress hit into a double play, Larry to Cissel to Morgan. Larry threw out Kuhl. NO RUNS.

Braves—Bryce singled to right, Kress hit into a double play, Larry to Cissel to Morgan. Larry threw out Kuhl. NO RUNS.

Braves—Bryce singled to right, Kress hit into a double play, Larry to Cissel to Morgan. Larry threw out Kuhl. NO RUNS.

Braves—Bryce singled to right, Kress hit into a double play, Larry to Cissel to Morgan. Larry threw out Kuhl. NO RUNS.

Braves—Bryce singled to right, Kress hit into a double play, Larry to Cissel to Morgan. Larry threw out Kuhl. NO RUNS.

Braves—Bryce singled to right, Kress hit into a double play, Larry to Cissel to Morgan. Larry threw out Kuhl. NO RUNS.

Braves—Bryce singled to right, Kress hit into a double play, Larry to Cissel to Morgan. Larry threw out Kuhl. NO RUNS.

Braves—Bryce singled to right, Kress hit into a double play, Larry to Cissel to Morgan. Larry threw out Kuhl. NO RUNS.

Braves—Bryce singled to right, Kress hit into a double play, Larry to Cissel to Morgan. Larry threw out Kuhl. NO RUNS.

Braves—Bryce singled to right, Kress hit into a double play, Larry to Cissel to Morgan. Larry threw out Kuhl. NO RUNS.

Braves—Bryce singled to right, Kress hit into a double play, Larry to Cissel to Morgan. Larry threw out Kuhl. NO RUNS.

Braves—Bryce singled to right, Kress hit into a double play, Larry to Cissel to Morgan. Larry threw out Kuhl. NO RUNS.

Braves—Bryce singled to right, Kress hit into a double play, Larry to Cissel to Morgan. Larry threw out Kuhl. NO RUNS.

Braves—Bryce singled to right, Kress hit into a double play, Larry to Cissel to Morgan. Larry threw out Kuhl. NO RUNS.

Braves—Bryce singled to right, Kress hit into a double play, Larry to Cissel to Morgan. Larry threw out Kuhl. NO RUNS.

Braves—Bryce singled to right, Kress hit into a double play, Larry to Cissel to Morgan. Larry threw out Kuhl. NO RUNS.

Braves—Bryce singled to right, Kress hit into a double play, Larry to Cissel to Morgan. Larry threw out Kuhl. NO RUNS.

Braves—Bryce singled to right, Kress hit into a double play, Larry to Cissel to Morgan. Larry threw out Kuhl. NO RUNS.

Braves—Bryce singled to right, Kress hit into a double play, Larry to Cissel to Morgan. Larry threw out Kuhl. NO RUNS.

Braves—Bryce singled to right, Kress hit into a double play, Larry to Cissel to Morgan. Larry threw out Kuhl. NO RUNS.

Sarazen, Stroke Ahead of Field at 54 Holes

Continued From First Page

721, all were involved in an open battle for the title at the Garden. The title was won by Sarazen, who finished with a 78 after his brilliant morning 10, which was a total of 79 and ended his career.

After a pair of 79s, Sarazen finished with a 78, which was a total of 79 and ended his career.

After a pair of 79s, Sarazen finished with a 78, which was a total of 79 and ended his career.

After a pair of 79s, Sarazen finished with a 78, which was a total of 79 and ended his career.

After a pair of 79s, Sarazen finished with a 78, which was a total of 79 and ended his career.

After a pair of 79s, Sarazen finished with a 78, which was a total of 79 and ended his career.

After a pair of 79s, Sarazen finished with a 78, which was a total of 79 and ended his career.

After a pair of 79s, Sarazen finished with a 78, which was a total of 79 and ended his career.

After a pair of 79s, Sarazen finished with a 78, which was a total of 79 and ended his career.

After a pair of 79s, Sarazen finished with a 78, which was a total of 79 and ended his career.

After a pair of 79s, Sarazen finished with a 78, which was a total of 79 and ended his career.

After a pair of 79s, Sarazen finished with a 78, which was a total of 79 and ended his career.

After a pair of 79s, Sarazen finished with a 78, which was a total of 79 and ended his career.

After a pair of 79s, Sarazen finished with a 78, which was a total of 79 and ended his career.

After a pair of 79s, Sarazen finished with a 78, which was a total of 79 and ended his career.

After a pair of 79s, Sarazen finished with a 78, which was a total of 79 and ended his career.

After a pair of 79s, Sarazen finished with a 78, which was a total of 79 and ended his career.

After a pair of 79s, Sarazen finished with a 78, which was a total of 79 and ended his career.

After a pair of 79s, Sarazen finished with a 78, which was a total of 79 and ended his career.

After a pair of 79s, Sarazen finished with a 78, which was a total of 79 and ended his career.

After a pair of 79s, Sarazen finished with a 78, which was a total of 79 and ended his career.

After a pair of 79s, Sarazen finished with a 78, which was a total of 79 and ended his career.

After a pair of 79s, Sarazen finished with a 78, which was a total of 79 and ended his career.

After a pair of 79s, Sarazen finished with a 78, which was a total of 79 and ended his career.

After a pair of 79s, Sarazen finished with a 78, which was a total of 79 and ended his career.

After a pair of 79s, Sarazen finished with a 78, which was a total of 79 and ended his career.

Baseball Tips—No. 3

By Austen Lake

FIRST BASEMAN'S STRETCH
Major league umpire, in judging close plays, first base, watch for the base-runner's foot on the bag while listening to the sound of the ball smacking into the base.

SECOND BASEMAN'S STRETCH
Major league umpire, in judging close plays, second base, watch for the base-runner's foot on the bag while listening to the sound of the ball smacking into the base.

THIRD BASEMAN'S STRETCH
Major league umpire, in judging close plays, third base, watch for the base-runner's foot on the bag while listening to the sound of the ball smacking into the base.

FOURTH BASEMAN'S STRETCH
Major league umpire, in judging close plays, fourth base, watch for the base-runner's foot on the bag while listening to the sound of the ball smacking into the base.

FIFTH BASEMAN'S STRETCH
Major league umpire, in judging close plays, fifth base, watch for the base-runner's foot on the bag while listening to the sound of the ball smacking into the base.

ALLEN Z., WILSON'S BEST BET AT AQUEDET

MADE OF IRON IS CHOICE IN FIRST RACE

Continued From First Page

advantage over Cretaceous, Golden Crown and other fast juveniles. Prior to that effort Allen Z. had won a mile and a half race in the hands of his owner, Mr. Allen Z. and a trainer, Mr. Allen Z.

ALLEN Z., DAMEH, EVAN, GLEIST

Allen Z. is a dark bay colt, three years old, bred by Mr. Allen Z. and trained by Mr. Allen Z. He is a very fast runner and is expected to win the first race.

ALLEN Z. and DAMEH are expected to win the first race. Allen Z. is a dark bay colt, three years old, bred by Mr. Allen Z. and trained by Mr. Allen Z. He is a very fast runner and is expected to win the first race.

ALLEN Z. and DAMEH are expected to win the first race. Allen Z. is a dark bay colt, three years old, bred by Mr. Allen Z. and trained by Mr. Allen Z. He is a very fast runner and is expected to win the first race.

ALLEN Z. and DAMEH are expected to win the first race. Allen Z. is a dark bay colt, three years old, bred by Mr. Allen Z. and trained by Mr. Allen Z. He is a very fast runner and is expected to win the first race.

ALLEN Z. and DAMEH are expected to win the first race. Allen Z. is a dark bay colt, three years old, bred by Mr. Allen Z. and trained by Mr. Allen Z. He is a very fast runner and is expected to win the first race.

ALLEN Z. and DAMEH are expected to win the first race. Allen Z. is a dark bay colt, three years old, bred by Mr. Allen Z. and trained by Mr. Allen Z. He is a very fast runner and is expected to win the first race.

ALLEN Z. and DAMEH are expected to win the first race. Allen Z. is a dark bay colt, three years old, bred by Mr. Allen Z. and trained by Mr. Allen Z. He is a very fast runner and is expected to win the first race.

ALLEN Z. and DAMEH are expected to win the first race. Allen Z. is a dark bay colt, three years old, bred by Mr. Allen Z. and trained by Mr. Allen Z. He is a very fast runner and is expected to win the first race.

ALLEN Z. and DAMEH are expected to win the first race. Allen Z. is a dark bay colt, three years old, bred by Mr. Allen Z. and trained by Mr. Allen Z. He is a very fast runner and is expected to win the first race.

ALLEN Z. and DAMEH are expected to win the first race. Allen Z. is a dark bay colt, three years old, bred by Mr. Allen Z. and trained by Mr. Allen Z. He is a very fast runner and is expected to win the first race.

ALLEN Z. and DAMEH are expected to win the first race. Allen Z. is a dark bay colt, three years old, bred by Mr. Allen Z. and trained by Mr. Allen Z. He is a very fast runner and is expected to win the first race.

ALLEN Z. and DAMEH are expected to win the first race. Allen Z. is a dark bay colt, three years old, bred by Mr. Allen Z. and trained by Mr. Allen Z. He is a very fast runner and is expected to win the first race.

ALLEN Z. and DAMEH are expected to win the first race. Allen Z. is a dark bay colt, three years old, bred by Mr. Allen Z. and trained by Mr. Allen Z. He is a very fast runner and is expected to win the first race.

ALLEN Z. and DAMEH are expected to win the first race. Allen Z. is a dark bay colt, three years old, bred by Mr. Allen Z. and trained by Mr. Allen Z. He is a very fast runner and is expected to win the first race.

ALLEN Z. and DAMEH are expected to win the first race. Allen Z. is a dark bay colt, three years old, bred by Mr. Allen Z. and trained by Mr. Allen Z. He is a very fast runner and is expected to win the first race.

ALLEN Z. and DAMEH are expected to win the first race. Allen Z. is a dark bay colt, three years old, bred by Mr. Allen Z. and trained by Mr. Allen Z. He is a very fast runner and is expected to win the first race.

ALLEN Z. and DAMEH are expected to win the first race. Allen Z. is a dark bay colt, three years old, bred by Mr. Allen Z. and trained by Mr. Allen Z. He is a very fast runner and is expected to win the first race.

ALLEN Z. and DAMEH are expected to win the first race. Allen Z. is a dark bay colt, three years old, bred by Mr. Allen Z. and trained by Mr. Allen Z. He is a very fast runner and is expected to win the first race.

ALLEN Z. and DAMEH are expected to win the first race. Allen Z. is a dark bay colt, three years old, bred by Mr. Allen Z. and trained by Mr. Allen Z. He is a very fast runner and is expected to win the first race.

ALLEN Z. and DAMEH are expected to win the first race. Allen Z. is a dark bay colt, three years old, bred by Mr. Allen Z. and trained by Mr. Allen Z. He is a very fast runner and is expected to win the first race.

ALLEN Z. and DAMEH are expected to win the first race. Allen Z. is a dark bay colt, three years old, bred by Mr. Allen Z. and trained by Mr. Allen Z. He is a very fast runner and is expected to win the first race.

ALLEN Z. and DAMEH are expected to win the first race. Allen Z. is a dark bay colt, three years old, bred by Mr. Allen Z. and trained by Mr. Allen Z. He is a very fast runner and is expected to win the first race.

ALLEN Z. and DAMEH are expected to win the first race. Allen Z. is a dark bay colt, three years old, bred by Mr. Allen Z. and trained by Mr. Allen Z. He is a very fast runner and is expected to win the first race.

ALLEN Z. and DAMEH are expected to win the first race. Allen Z. is a dark bay colt, three years old, bred by Mr. Allen Z. and trained by Mr. Allen Z. He is a very fast runner and is expected to win the first race.

ALLEN Z. and DAMEH are expected to win the first race. Allen Z. is a dark bay colt, three years old, bred by Mr. Allen Z. and trained by Mr. Allen Z. He is a very fast runner and is expected to win the first race.

ALLEN Z. and DAMEH are expected to win the first race. Allen Z. is a dark bay colt, three years old, bred by Mr. Allen Z. and trained by Mr. Allen Z. He is a very fast runner and is expected to win the first race.

ALLEN Z. and DAMEH are expected to win the first race. Allen Z. is a dark bay colt, three years old, bred by Mr. Allen Z. and trained by Mr. Allen Z. He is a very fast runner and is expected to win the first race.

ALLEN Z. and DAMEH are expected to win the first race. Allen Z. is a dark bay colt, three years old, bred by Mr. Allen Z. and trained by Mr. Allen Z. He is a very fast runner and is expected to win the first race.

ALLEN Z. and DAMEH are expected to win the first race. Allen Z. is a dark bay colt, three years old, bred by Mr. Allen Z. and trained by Mr. Allen Z. He is a very fast runner and is expected to win the first race.

ALLEN Z. and DAMEH are expected to win the first race. Allen Z. is a dark bay colt, three years old, bred by Mr. Allen Z. and trained by Mr. Allen Z. He is a very fast runner and is expected to win the first race.

ALLEN Z. and DAMEH are expected to win the first race. Allen Z. is a dark bay colt, three years old, bred by Mr. Allen Z. and trained by Mr. Allen Z. He is a very fast runner and is expected to win the first race.

Other Racing Results

At Detroit

First—Merovech 105 (Helm) 26.40, 8.00, 4.00; Morsun 109 (Drovet) 3.60, 2.60; Kalola 105 (Steffen) 3.00, 0.01 3:11. Also ran—Two Tricks, Thistle Ace, Lee God, Charlie, Baby Bane, I-O'Neill, F-Crossin, Rye, (I-fied), Second—Phidia 120 (Landolt) 3.80, 2.60, 2.20; Lovestick 112 (Tipton) 3.20, 2.80; Blackbird 110 (Mascheh) 2.40, 0.01 3:51. Also ran—McCarthy, Bounding Count, a-Master Lad, Apple Fritter, (a-Chinn entry).

At Long Branch

First—Revonah 115 (Erickson) 6.45, 4.20, 3.30; Steffan, Jr., 109 (Snyder) 10.00, 7.25; True Sentiment 112 (Dougherty) 12.15, 0.01 2:41. Also ran—Friendly Ways, Blyona, Archwood, I-Hok, Omerson, Relativity, Losing Lion, I-Lace Shaw, Uppity, (I-fied). Second—Crest Kale 111 (Remillard) 9.00, 4.70, 3.25; Bald Creek 104 (Madeley) 4.80, 3.90; Candy Pot 107 (Weld) 18.00, 0.01 3:21. Also ran—Girculet, Roehen d'Or, Pensweep, Silver Tail, I-Gey, Fire, I-Lady Hilda, I-Popper Prince, Acacou, (I-fied).

At Latonia

First—Sunset 113 (Looman) 3.40, 2.60, 2.40; Cynwyd 107 (Finnerty) 3.40, 2.80; Sora 113 (G. Fowler) 2.80, 0.01 3:16. Also ran—Paradiscal, Lucky, Lucky, Busy Prince. Second—Pana Franka 112 (Looman) 4.60, 2.80, 2.40; Hoagars Pring 113 (Seul) 2.60, 2.40; Justina 109 (R. Martin) 3.00, 0.01 3:47. Also ran—Double Dale, Monks Star, Blato's, Dorothy Dale, Far Wanda.

At Blue Bonnets

First—Foggy Dew 104 (Mitchell) 8.00, 3.75, 2.70; Baton d'Amour 115 (Fator) 3.20, 2.45; Chatham Queen 104 (Staszuk) 2.95, 0.01 2:59. Also ran—Running Shower, Par Excellence, Rambling Katie, Varsity, Radiometer, Miss Johnston, Raysol. Second—Cloudy ad 120 (Passero) 5.65, 3.30, 2.70; Shandygaff 120 (Fator) 3.10, 2.75; Snuckly 112 (Woods) 4.45, 0.01 3:35. Also ran—Irish, C3 imas, Thunderdorp, Gabania, Irish Pearl.

At Washington Park

First—Little Cynic 106 (Salas) 6.95, 2.65, 2.50; Char in Dawn 110 (Kestler) 2.42, 2.42; Pro-rosing 106 (Tull) 3.60, 0.01 3:21. Also ran—Yor City, Jay D. Second—Sambro Brown 113 (Hanta) 10.82, 4.55, 2.90; Mint Menor as 103 (Wesley) 4.26, 2.95; Ullian 110 (J. King) 2.96, 0.01 3:17. Also ran—Dart Lark, C.C. John, Annan, Tut Tut. Third—Night Jasmine 104 (J. Strone) 8.85, 4.50, 3.36; Bay Servant 104 (Kestler) 7.82, 4.16; Our Admiral 102 (M. Winters) 3.45, 0.01 4:19. Also ran—Hercules, Montaris, Helen's Pride, Fickmanar, Homewark.

For other race results see page 1.

Latonia Entries

For Monday, June 11

Latonia Entries
For Monday, June 11
1—11:30 A.M. 113, 114, 115, 116, 117, 118, 119, 120, 121, 122, 123, 124, 125, 126, 127, 128, 129, 130, 131, 132, 133, 134, 135, 136, 137, 138, 139, 140, 141, 142, 143, 144, 145, 146, 147, 148, 149, 150, 151, 152, 153, 154, 155, 156, 157, 158, 159, 160, 161, 162, 163, 164, 165, 166, 167, 168, 169, 170, 171, 172, 173, 174, 175, 176, 177, 178, 179, 180, 181, 182, 183, 184, 185, 186, 187, 188, 189, 190, 191, 192, 193, 194, 195, 196, 197, 198, 199, 200, 201, 202, 203, 204, 205, 206, 207, 208, 209, 210, 211, 212, 213, 214, 215, 216, 217, 218, 219, 220, 221, 222, 223, 224, 225, 226, 227, 228, 229, 230, 231, 232, 233, 234, 235, 236, 237, 238, 239, 240, 241, 242, 243, 244, 245, 246, 247, 248, 249, 250, 251, 252, 253, 254, 255, 256, 257, 258, 259, 260, 261, 262, 263, 264, 265, 266, 267, 268, 269, 270, 271, 272, 273, 274, 275, 276, 277, 278, 279, 280, 281, 282, 283, 284, 285, 286, 287, 288, 289, 290, 291, 292, 293, 294, 295, 296, 297, 298, 299, 300, 301, 302, 303, 304, 305, 306, 307, 308, 309, 310, 311, 312, 313, 314, 315, 316, 317, 318, 319, 320, 321, 322, 323, 324, 325, 326, 327, 328, 329, 330, 331, 332, 333, 334, 335, 336, 337, 338, 339, 340, 341, 342, 343, 344, 345, 346, 347, 348, 349, 350, 351, 352, 353, 354, 355, 356, 357, 358, 359, 360, 361, 362, 363, 364, 365, 366, 367, 368, 369, 370, 371, 372, 373, 374, 375, 376, 377, 378, 379, 380, 381, 382, 383, 384, 385, 386, 387, 388, 389, 390, 391, 392, 393, 394, 395, 396, 397, 398, 399, 400, 401, 402, 403, 404, 405, 406, 407, 408, 409, 410, 411, 412, 413, 414, 415, 416, 417, 418, 419, 420, 421, 422, 423, 424, 425, 426, 427, 428, 429, 430, 431, 432, 433, 434, 435, 436, 437, 438, 439, 440, 441, 442, 443, 444, 445, 446, 447, 448, 449, 450, 451, 452, 453, 454, 455, 456, 457, 458, 459, 460, 461, 462, 463, 464, 465, 466, 467, 468, 469, 470, 471, 472, 473, 474, 475, 476, 477, 478, 479, 480, 481, 482, 483, 484, 485, 486, 487, 488, 489, 490, 491, 492, 493, 494, 495, 496, 497, 498, 499, 500, 501, 502, 503, 504, 505, 506, 507, 508, 509, 510, 511, 512, 513, 514, 515, 516, 517, 518, 519, 520, 521, 522, 523, 524, 525, 526, 527, 528, 529, 530, 531, 532, 533, 534, 535, 536, 537, 538, 539, 540, 541, 542, 543, 544, 545, 546, 547, 548, 549, 550, 551, 552, 553, 554, 555, 556, 557, 558, 559, 560, 561, 562, 563, 564, 565, 566, 567, 568, 569, 570, 571, 572, 573, 574, 575, 576, 577, 578, 579, 580, 581, 582, 583, 584, 585, 586, 587, 588, 589, 590, 591, 592, 593, 594, 595, 596, 597, 598, 599, 600, 601, 602, 603, 604, 605, 606, 607, 608, 609, 610, 611, 612, 613, 614, 615, 616, 617, 618, 619, 620, 621, 622, 623, 624, 625, 626, 627, 628, 629, 630, 631, 632, 633, 634, 635, 636, 637, 638, 639, 640, 641, 642, 643, 644, 645, 646, 647, 648, 649, 650, 651, 652, 653, 654, 655, 656, 657, 658, 659, 660, 661, 662, 663, 664, 665, 666, 667, 668, 669, 670, 671, 672, 673, 674, 675, 676, 677, 678, 679, 680, 681, 682, 683, 684, 685, 686, 687, 688, 689, 690, 691, 692, 693, 694, 695, 696, 697, 698, 699, 700, 701, 702, 703, 704, 705, 706, 707, 708, 709, 710, 711, 712, 713, 714, 715, 716, 717, 718, 719, 720, 721, 722, 723, 724, 725, 726, 727, 728, 729, 730, 731, 732, 733, 734, 735, 736, 737, 738, 739, 740, 741, 742, 743, 744, 745, 746, 747, 748, 749, 750, 751, 752, 753, 754, 755, 756, 757, 758, 759, 760, 761, 762, 763, 764, 765, 766, 767, 768, 769, 770, 771, 772, 773, 774, 775, 776, 777, 778, 779, 780, 781, 782, 783, 784, 785, 786, 787, 788, 789, 790, 791, 792, 793, 794, 795, 796, 797, 798, 799, 800, 801, 802, 803, 804, 805, 806, 807, 808, 809, 810, 811, 812, 813, 814, 815, 816, 817, 818, 819, 820, 821, 822, 823, 824, 825, 826, 827, 828, 829, 830, 831, 832, 833, 834, 835, 836, 837, 838, 839, 840, 841, 842, 843, 844, 845, 846, 847, 848, 849, 850, 851, 852, 853, 854, 855, 856, 857, 858, 859, 860, 861, 862, 863, 864, 865, 866, 867, 868, 869, 870, 871, 872, 873, 874, 875, 876, 877, 878, 879, 880, 881, 882, 883, 884, 885, 886, 887, 888, 889, 890, 891, 892, 893, 894, 895, 896, 897, 898, 899, 900, 901, 902, 903, 904, 905, 906, 907, 908, 909, 910, 911, 912, 913, 914, 915, 916, 917, 918, 919, 920, 921, 922, 923, 924, 925, 926, 927, 928, 929, 930, 931, 932, 933, 934, 935, 936, 937, 938, 939, 940, 941, 942, 943, 944, 945, 946, 947, 948, 949, 950, 951, 952, 953, 954, 955, 956, 957, 958, 959, 960, 961, 962, 963, 964, 965, 966, 967, 968, 969, 970, 971, 972, 973, 974, 975, 976, 977, 978, 979, 980, 981, 982, 983, 984, 985, 986, 987, 988, 989, 990, 991, 992, 993, 994, 995, 996, 997, 998, 999, 1000.

Latonia Selections

1—11:30 A.M. 113, 114, 115, 116, 117, 118, 119, 120, 121, 122, 123, 124, 125, 126, 127, 128, 129, 130, 131, 132, 133, 134, 135, 136, 137, 138, 139, 140, 141, 142, 143, 144, 145, 146, 147, 148, 149, 150, 151, 152, 153, 154, 155, 156, 157, 158, 159, 160, 161, 162, 163, 164, 165, 166, 167, 168, 169, 170, 171, 172, 173, 174, 175, 176, 177, 178, 179, 180, 181, 182, 183, 184, 185, 186, 187, 188, 189, 190, 191, 192, 193, 194, 195, 196, 197, 198, 199, 200, 201, 202, 203, 204, 205, 206, 207, 208, 209, 210, 211, 212, 213, 214, 215, 216, 217, 218, 219, 220, 221, 222, 223, 224, 225, 226, 227, 228, 229, 230, 231, 232, 233, 234, 235, 236, 237, 238, 239, 240, 241, 242, 243, 244, 245, 246, 247, 248, 249, 250, 251, 252, 253, 254, 255, 256, 257, 258, 259, 260, 261, 262, 263, 264, 265, 266, 267, 268, 269, 270, 271, 272, 273, 274, 275, 276, 277, 278, 279, 280, 281, 282, 283, 284, 285, 286, 287, 288, 289, 290, 291, 292, 293, 294, 295, 296, 297, 298, 299, 300, 301, 302, 303, 304, 305, 306, 307, 308, 309, 310, 311, 312, 313, 314, 315, 316, 317, 318, 319, 320, 321, 322, 323, 324, 325, 326, 327, 328, 329, 330, 331, 332, 333, 334, 335, 336, 337, 338, 339, 340, 341, 342, 343, 344, 345, 346, 347, 348, 349, 350, 351, 352, 353, 354, 355, 356, 357, 358, 359, 360, 361, 362, 363, 364, 365, 366, 367, 368, 369, 370, 371, 372, 373, 374, 375, 376, 377, 378, 379, 380, 381, 382, 383, 384, 385, 386, 387, 388, 389, 390, 391, 392, 393, 394, 395, 396, 397, 398, 399, 400, 401, 402, 403, 404, 405, 406, 407, 408, 409, 410, 411, 412, 413, 414, 415, 416, 417, 418, 419, 420, 421, 422, 423, 424, 425, 426, 427, 428, 429, 430, 431, 432, 433, 434, 435, 436, 437, 438, 439, 440, 441, 442, 443, 444, 445, 446, 447, 448, 449, 450, 451, 452, 453, 454, 455, 456, 457, 458, 459, 460, 461, 462, 463, 464, 465, 466, 467, 468, 469, 470, 471, 472, 473, 474, 475, 476, 477, 478, 479, 480, 481, 482, 483, 484, 485, 486, 487, 488, 489, 490, 491, 492, 493, 494, 495, 496, 497, 498, 499, 500, 501, 502, 503, 504, 505, 506, 507, 508, 509, 510, 511, 512, 513, 514, 515, 516, 517, 518, 519, 520, 521, 522, 523, 524, 525, 526, 527, 528, 529, 530, 531, 532, 533, 534, 535, 536, 537, 538, 539, 540, 541, 542, 543, 544, 545, 546, 547, 548, 549, 550, 551, 552, 553, 554, 555, 556, 557, 558, 559, 560, 561, 562, 563, 564, 565, 566, 567, 568, 569, 570, 571, 572, 573, 574, 575, 576, 577, 578, 579, 580, 581, 582, 583, 584, 585, 586, 587, 588, 589, 590, 591, 592, 593, 594, 595, 596, 597, 598, 599, 600, 601, 602, 603, 604, 605, 606, 607, 608, 609, 610, 611, 612, 613, 614, 615, 616, 617, 618, 619, 620, 621, 622, 623, 624, 625, 626, 627, 6

**MUCH GOOD IS
COMING OUT OF
NEW DEAL**

NEW DEAL

By LEWIS HANEY
Professor of Economics, New York
University
New York, June 9—Eventually
good is going to develop out of
this new deal.
The position is that the thing

is very bad, and that it is
want to point out its errors
almost complete disagree
with its philosophy, and I con
economics—if it has any
neal and unsound.
out of it are going to com
desirable corrections of co
li; and when in time we re
from the revolutionary ex
bureaucracy, regimentatio
etary juggling, our eco
life will be better. (I can se
provement in our politic
r.)

outstanding improvement
summed up as follows:
the capitalist system
being developed. There
rable truth in regard
tion as a sort of
men be made better by regu
the right of property
s, which, if not too much
line with human nature and
customs, can be enforced
competition, and tends to wh
ompete, and how they sh
it.

of the order of the new
there is coming a more def
the new order of things
how which we can say th
to desirable that compet
ould occur. For example
possible to determine
competitively
existence of wages and work
ditions which do not allow
standard of living, it
and therefore not worth
This is the "sense" in
wage minima.

tionally, of course, this idea raises questions about what it would mean for laborers who can't earn the desired minimum. It leads also to the problem of dealing with unions or companies which make profits while paying minimum wage. (This is where the deal falls down.)

Other methods in seeking to equalize prices, and determine costs, are also an impediment to fair competition. Here, too, we may hope for improvement under the new deal, following the example already laid down.

It is well just stick to the idea of making economic life as safe as possible for the worthwhile as can be for the rest. The eventual collapse of the economy under the new deal will leave come a more constructive force than has been.

financial and corporate companies are undergoing some reorganization, many of which will stick around, but banks remain their independent. We will find them sound in their functions much clearer. The abuse of credit for speculative and manipulative purposes is more difficult. These developments are to the good. The good work has been done in slowing down the field for speculative gambling and burglary in financial "manipulation," the securities act and the Exchange act may require revision. I think that under wise administration they will do great

IPMENTS OF
S. STEEL UP

By Associated Press
York, June 10—Shipments of steel products by the United States Steel Corp. in May increased 102,054 tons to 745,063 tons compared with 643,009 in April. Shipments in May were the largest that month since 1931. The increase compared with 455,300

of 1933—338,202 in May, 1932, 1,178 tons in May of 1931. In the first five months of this year, the ship-
ments totalled 2,693,555 tons, compared with only 1,608,485 in the like period of last year.

York, June 9—Raw hide fu	
were 16 to 19 higher at th	
oday.	Last
ber	10.10b
ber	10.31b
	10.65-6
	10.90b
1,060,000 lbs.	

[illegible]

